

BEN: Hello, listeners! Sadly we won't be talking about Lego this time as...

DAN: (Interrupting) We've never talked about Lego...

BEN: Fair point. Anyway, we won't be talking about Lego as James is back after spending a week in jail! How did it go, James? We're all dying to know.

JAMES: It wasn't bad. I roughed a few people up, some of them bodybuilders. Made a few witty comments, after I did so. That kind of stuff.

DAN: What did you say?

JAMES: I once punched someone hard in the face. The guy fell over and hit his head on a metal bar. It made a banging sound. Then quick as a flash and cool as a cucumber, I simply said 'Bangin'!' As in 'cool'. Then everyone clapped.

DAN: Wow...

JAMES: Yes. And with some of the money I earned in the prison workshop, I bought some people to work as my bodyguards.

BEN: You bought people?

JAMES: Yes. With bars of chocolate. It was surprisingly easy to do.

BEN: And they had to do everything you told them to?

JAMES: Right.

DAN: What did you make in the workshop?

JAMES: Mainly baseball bats.

BEN: Yes, I heard about that. I heard that you begged to keep them, and started crying hysterically when you weren't allowed. You said you HAD to have them for self-defence.

JAMES: Not true, I fought with my raging fists, alone.

BEN: Ok. I also heard you made huge model penises.

JAMES: Again, not true.

BEN: That's what the news article I read said.

JAMES: Fine. But you have to understand what prison does to people. It literally drives you mad.

DAN: I heard you spent most of your time in solitary confinement because everyone kept threatening you.

JAMES: Again, lies. It was because I was so dangerous. By the end of the week, half of the people there were mine. I could have easily started a whole prison war...

DAN: What's your obsession with buying people, James?

JAMES: You just don't understand how prison works.

DAN: Ok.

BEN: What was your highest point in prison?

JAMES: That would have to be when I saw the snack machine for the first time, and...

BEN: (Interrupting) I see where that's going. And your lowest point?

JAMES: There were no real, super terrible lows, really.

BEN: How about the time you got punched in the eye and had to go to hospital?

JAMES: I got punched in the face on purpose. I wanted to go to hospital because I assumed there would be better food, there. In hindsight, I should have remembered that hospital food also has a very bad reputation.

BEN: So hospital food is as bad as prison food?

JAMES: That's a complicated one. Technically it was a prison hospital. I don't know if that changes anything.

DAN: So you didn't get someone to smuggle any decent food for you? I mean if you bought so many people, as you put it, surely getting food was easy?

JAMES: To be honest, the snacks weren't so bad, despite what I just said. Errrr... It was the meals that sucked. Well whatever. Do you have any idea how many types of crisps are out there? It's quite a few. I'm somewhat of a crisp connoisseur now. My favourite is Monster Munch.

DAN: What was the worst thing you did in jail? Other than what you've already said, I mean...

JAMES: I know this is kind of illegal, but I actually made a prison diary with my mobile phone. I will be posting it on Youtube sometime in the near future. There are just some alterations I need to make.

DAN: Alterations?

JAMES: Yes. At the moment, the footage suggests I was the victim. Not true at all. It's just easy to take it out of context.

DAN: How could you take it out of context?

JAMES: When I got called a 'prick' and a 'fool'... That's actually prison slang for 'cool'. I'm deleting that stuff, anyway.

DAN: Do you expect me to believe that?

JAMES: Yes, there's all sorts of strange phrases in jail. Did you know 'beef' can also mean a grudge? When the same meat was served in the cafeteria, I said to the other prisoners 'I've got beef with you!' Then I got into a huge fight, which I won. I battered them.

DAN: Wow. Do you have any more of those stories?

JAMES: I kind of didn't learn my lesson after the fight, and later said to my cellmate 'I've got beef with you' again. I bought it from the snack machine.

DAN: And what happened?

JAMES: He said, 'no, I've got beef with YOU'. That confused me.

BEN: And then what happened?

JAMES: Again, a big fight.

BEN: That you won?

JAMES: Yip...

BEN: James, how do you manage to function in society?

JAMES: What do you mean?

BEN: What I mean is that your behaviour is so strange, it's almost unbelievable. You should be in a mental home, yet you've managed to find your way onto one of the UK's most listened to podcasts...

DAN: James? What are you getting from your pocket?

JAMES: Hang on... Here you go, Ben.

BEN: It's a Yorkie...

JAMES: Mm. Yum, yum. Take it... It's yours...

BEN: You're buying me?

JAMES: Sure am. Enjoy it.

BEN: And what do you want from me?

JAMES: Just a bit of respect, that's all. And maybe some mild slavery...

BEN: Such as?

JAMES: Dishwashing?

BEN: No, I'm not going to take your bar of chocolate.

JAMES: Are you sure??

BEN: Very. And it's all melted.

JAMES: Makes it taste better, in my opinion.

BEN: Ok. Well that's all we have time for today. The next show WILL be about Lego, I'll make sure of it. Sorry the content of this show was a little too out-there for many children and even adults to comprehend, but that's James for you. Bye!

JAMES: Bye!